WINNSBORO, S. C., WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1888.

· A Brother's Keeper.

BY MARY HARTWELL CATHERWOOD,

GUTHRIE," "THE LONE MAN CABIR," AND OTHER STORIES.

"But I never wanted to talk about our

relative positions. The sight of him made me shuddering sick. You don't know how

horrible it first seemed to me that I should

feel so toward my own brother. So it went

on until he was sent to prison for a long time. I think he has been pardoned out;

t's time would not expire for years. Do

you know I was very glad they sentenced him! Thorney and I drew some easy breaths.

I spent some money to go to a normal school,

and Mr. Barker was the lecturer on mathe-

"Your ignorance of common geometrical

rules was so marked," said he, "and your

general intelligence so fair that I felt im-pelled to take you in hand."

"You know you said she looked like the sister that died when you were a boy,"

The master drank his root-beer and made

Man is a queer bundle of associations.

love this old cabin and I love this old dis-

trict. I've had one or two very good offers

the same old desk. I suppose I'll die in my

rut. It seems good enough to me for a man

I know it ain't progressive. I know it nar-

rows me. My opinions might not be so pat

fif I circulated more. But the wrench of

tearing up would be more than I could

master, sternly; "but a simple physical fact which I can not get around. Who's

Phœbe cornered toward Mrs. Barker.

"You haven't any ceremonious passage

way," said Gurley, smiling. "You can open

your door and kick intruders right off the

threshold like they can at Tom Holmes'.

"Now, Miss Phœbe," said the master. visibly warming to the occasion, as a sec

and very loud knock bumped the door,"

don't let me see you do that. It hurts me as

"I know it is Thane," whispered Phœbe.

jerking the door toward him and concentrat

the master's wife feeling a strong shudder

shake the girl.
"Well, sir," said Mr. Barker, gathering

awhile ago."

"I did," said Phœbe, facing toward him

"Who are you, sir, and what should si

"I'm her dear brother," responshe was to

Mr. Barker!" screamed his wife. for

xcessive zeal her husband disappeared

er the steps and was heard to strike the

Before Gurley could helphim he had risen

and he calmly brushed off his coat with

s palms as Mrs. Barker held the lamp on

high and gazed with anxiety into the clear-

"Come in," begged Phœbe, "come in!"

Her clutch fell upon Gurley's arm as well

& A FISTOL!" SHOUTED TEE MASTER.

as upon Mr. Barker's, and Gurley brought

ber back to the fire-place.
"Don't be terrified," said he. "You see

coward. He shall never annoy you again

Barker shut the door behind her husband. "I only got two fair kicks," said the mas-

ster. "The third found no opposing solid in

ing to physical law. So I fell over."

space, while the impetus continued accord-

"He will kill you for it, Mr. Barker, whis-

"I saw the man myself," said the mas

ter's wife, white and excited, "standing

cut in the elearing with a pistol in his

"A pistol!" shouted the master. "I'll

"He's very angry," said Phoebe. "I knew

be would be and that's why I wanted to

come here instead of staying at Holmes'.

He might have got into the house then,

without knocking. And I was afraid he

in the drawer there was a sealed envelope full of blank paper which I fixed once, think-ing about Thane, but scarcely believing I

could ever use it. He knew I kept my

would follow us in the woods. I did chest

take it from him if he flourishes any such

shoot he would have done it at once."

contraband article under my eye."

while I live."

e master, grabbing into

a give\_you\_something\_else

with insolent jocularity. " allows she owes

Thane.

meant to have told that, too."

aself sure.

give me money that she

"I want to see her. She cheated me. She

ing his frowning sight upon the dark.

active use of my right foot."

face against Mrs. Barkey.

"What if it is Thane! What if it's a

I've always envied that arrangement.'

This is not sentiment," denied the

grow fast in the spot where he was born.

only a distant response to this allusion.

matics. So I got acquainted with him."

The master nodded.

mused Mrs. Barker.

that now?"

THOU, BUT I.

ed the master, starting, "this unruly rascal rs upon thy face been shed d my feet not tread the thy feet had bled

"Let me oren the door," said Gurlay. master.
"Now. you scoundrel, what do you want

e made a heavy dash at the per-A WOMAN'S WORK OF LOVE AND DUTY.

AUTHOR OF "CRAQUE O' DOOM," "STEPHER GUTHRIE," "THE LONE MAN'S

eager question.

Mr. Barker turned toward the other inmates, his fierceness cooled to the temperature of combativeness. "Is this man speaking Latin with the con-

"Ogre! perhaps the door better be shut." her husband, "until this man can intelligibly state his business."

Painter," said Gurley.

During the rest of her life, when she tried to set the action of the next five minutes in its true light, and to see the facts as they occurred by the clock instead of through the medium of a terror which had no regard for time, she thought Mrs. Barker exclaimed that the other man was behind this one; that Painter turned, saw Thane and seized him; then they struggled together without apparent reason; that she ran and hid her face in the lounge pillow; and a shot, the voices of Gurley and the master, and the from colleges, Mr. Gurley," he owned with frowning and shame-faced pride," but bounding steps of some one running away school term after school term sees me at

Mrs. Barker looked ghastly when Painter was laid on the lounge. Phoebe herself sat a moment on the floor beside the lounge. She heard Gurley ride off for a physician and officers of justice.

Here Mrs. Barker brought her a bit of paper and in agitation told her that Painter wrote it and sent it. She bent toward the distant firelight to make out the characters. and noticed that though traced by an unsteady hand they were clear and beautiful. At first merely the name James Fawcett place intent only on reading what was written, and it was: "You are my child .-

wounded man and questioning him with negatives: "No? No?"

One of Mrs. Barker's quilts covered him up to the armpits. He was looking at Phope with wide one of the state of th thousand Thanes! I will now," declared the master, striding to the door and motion-ing his wife back, "gratify myself with a good grip on the collar of his cost and the

He nodded his head, and besought her by gesture to come nearer. In his hands were a pencil and paper tablets which Mrs. Barker had taken out of his pocket for him "Phœbe White is he'e," said a voice out-He was shot through the body, and "Don't mind don't mind!" whispered

gave me an envelope full of blank paper

ested on the floor looking at him. His hand flew from side to side of his tab

Barker moved a step to shift the light.
"If I tried to talk," he said on paper, "you ould not understand my voice. My deformty still mortifies me so I can not bear to lisplay it before my child. I used to talk thus to your mother. We had long, silent conversations, sitting side by side. Her name was Phœbe. You are her over again, a little exanded. Do you remember when you rought me the maple sugar!"

"Yes. But why have you been away from

He put swiftly down, "because I thought you were dead. When you came to me with that maple sugar I was startled, and my thoughts began to work. Then I heard your name was Phoebe White. I found the boy Thorney was with you. Still I had no certain proof until this afternoon when I read a note you had sent by a boy through the woods. I unfolded it as some trifling property of his, and read your history, even to Thane White's name. Then I got ready to come after you. I brought in my breastpocket the papers which will identify me. I vent to the house nearest the school-house where I knew you lived; but they could not ind you. So, as you had written to Mr. Barker for help, I came directly here. You are my child, and your name is Phoebe Fawcett. You were born eighteen years ago in San Francisco, and your mother died when you were two-and-a-half years old. I spent much time in Nevada, where I was interestad in mines. Your mother was devoted to me. I took pleasure in enterprise then. I left home when a boy, determined to make my family proud of me when I came back in spite of my defect. It turned out dif-ferently. I have lived here in the woods, not caring even to claim my rights in the how easy it is to deal with this miserable estate. There was no one to inherit after me. I have covered my identity up as much s possible. Now it would be different. But when I could live I must die."

He gave the tablets to Phobe and covered is eyes with one hand, his mouth set with physical agony. She flashed over the words, and advanced a little nearer to him on her

hand! And he was making faces."
"Oh, I wish I had not brought the firmatively, "father, father!" trouble here!" quivered Phoebe.
"Honsense," said Gurley. "He'll not days
to harm any one. If he had been going to

> Phœbe caught her breath with a sob and explained to them, raising her face: "All this time he has lived alone when I ought to have been with him. I'm his child and

he needed my care! O, father!" In her excess of mother-like passion her palm constantly smoothed his lean cheek She felt fierce toward his persecutors. The tears dripped from her cheeks upon him "How you have been cheated, you dear and I never suspected such a thing. And we'd have been such friends together! thought Thorney and I had all the hard times, when you we're living that lonesome life! We can have our relationship now,

money so; and the moment my hand touched it I took that instead of the hundred dollars. I wish I'd given it to him now." "I begin to understand the transaction," said Gurley, "and Bess' part in it. But if he tries to storm this house the garrison outsumbers him. They both look as if we had the lamp at arm's length, and wiped her a minted savage at bay, Mr. Barker."

At the door another lemand was made for admission, but this time timid and fumbling, unlike the bold knock Thane gave. "Painted savage or unpainted," respond

shall feel discipline."
"Ch. Mr. Barker!" besought Phœbe. "Ogre, dear," said his wife, apparently in the act of expanding her large person to place before him, "the man will shoot." "I open my own door, sir," interposed the

the step, recovering himself with difficulty.

Those inside saw it was a man quite clean-shaven excepting his upper lip; that his clothes were black, fine and old-fashiened; and though he held his tall hat in one hand as he recoiled from the master's onset, the hat had evidently been lifted before the door opened and his recoil meant surprise.
"Oh!" Mr. Barker snarled suspiciously.

"Good evening, good evening, sir. Good The stranger made some response in a nasal blur of words, concluding with an

tinental pronunciation, Gurley, or is it

"The door will not be shut," responded

"It is Painter. Good evening, Mr. Painter, seeing Phœbe, stepped upon the

sill with an exclamation.

Afterwards she waited by the kitchen stove while Mr. Barker and his wife attended to the wounded man. There was no fire in the stove, but she could see the hearth shine through the open sitting-room door, and count bricks along the front of the

"No!" said Phœbe, turning toward the

Phosbe with wide open and agonized blue eyes. His sensitive lower face she saw was no! she repeated, twisting the paper in

doctor, brought later by Gurley, congedly silent and stern as wife held a light, ering all forces in him er palm, and looked resting her elbothebe to the wounded man anxiously irolind his head and let her lamp She stooms tablets. Sometime during the drcutt had been waked. Phoebe

embered hearing his mother command is return to bed. As Painter beckoned again Phœbe went o him, not reluctant but unconvinced, and

ets, and when he gave them to her Mrs.

Instead of replying aloud Phœbe took

He started from head to foot, immediate y whitening with the pang this start gave

She arched one arm over his head and was held to his breast. Mrs. Barker, making a sympathetic grimace, shifted the

and her fluttering finger-tips petted him. facts which have not been known for father, we can have our relationship now!" Mrs. Barker shook her head at Phoebe to

Indicate that it was bad for the patient to be agitated. She then turned away, holding face carefully; and Phobe leaned in silence

With pencil and tablets her father re-

Eairfield

"When your mother died I lost heart and every thing went ladly with me. I wanted to stay by myself and experiment in chemicals. It was my dissipation. There was nobody to take proper care of you, so I



my arrangements. Thane White was in California then. He was a third or fourth cousin of your mother's, a worthless creature, but we helped him on account of his distant relationship.' Phœbe, reading while her father wrote

"Isn't Thorney my brother, then?" "No; Thorney is Thane's son. Your mother was kind to the miserable little soul. We kept him with us; his father was brutal to him. I gave Thane employment for several years. He bore a bad name when he came to the coast, and was probably worse than I knew; but we could hardly shake him off. I never imagined then that he would separate my child from me and finally shoot me. Your mother had known his wife in the States, a poor, dejected young woman who died early; and the boy Thorney was only half-witted. When I read in your note how Thane had used you, it seemed as if I had never suffered before in my life! And you forced to appeal to a stranger while your father lived! The sight of him filled me with such fury I don't know what I might have done if he had not

[TO BE CONTINUED] FORTUNE CAME TOO LATE.

Miss Catherine Gaffney Mentally and Physically Failing.

(New York Star, Aug 1.) Catherine Gaffney, who has sud denly fallen heir to \$50,000, is still in the almshouse on Blackwell's Island, where she has been an inmate for three years and sight months. Since last March she has been in the hospital of the almshouse. A reporter of the Star called at the hos-Warden Vought, the genisl manager of the almshouse, and the marron, conducted the reporter into a patly kept and well-lighted ward and stoped before a feeble, old lady half aros. He cheeks were sunken, he

late in life that it seemed to mock Lim if he was her brother. He he was the warden, and the old in "To be sure; I semier you re good and goma, and a you

told Warden Vought that they would send clothes up to the island for the old lady and would provide well for her after she went away. The young man is T. V.

The old lady was asked if she would like to go away. She replied: 'No, I should rather stay in the almshouse. I like it very well. They are very kind to me." Miss Gaffney was brought to the alms house when she was two years past three score and ten. From the day she entered till the day she inherited her fortune no human being ever visited her or inquired about her. When it was learned that she had inherited a large amount of money two of her kinfolks rushed for the island at once. The visit of her niece and nephew yesterday was the first she had received

since she entered the institution. "Parents seldom bring their children to the almshouse," said Warden Vought, "but children often bring their parents here. When the children see their parents safely installed in the almshouse they kiss their mother 'good-bye" and shake hands with their father. Then they say to their parents: 'Oh, yes, we'll come and see you,' and are They come to see them once, and generally they never come again. If their parents should unexpectedly inherit a great deal of money they would come over to see

them with a carriage. "When Miss Gaffney came to the alms house, she told me the story of her rich brother, Patrick H. Gaffney of Chicago. At her request I wrote him two letters, in-forming him of his sister's situation. In answer to the letters, he sent her two dol

lars twice, there being a considerable in terval of time between the two gifts. "Miss Gaffney was an intelligent and lady-like woman and has never given us any trouble. She was a very pleasant and

and interesting talker up to some months ago, when her health failed her."

Miss Gaffney has a brother in Buffalo, before referred to, and another brother, Matthew Gaffney, in Brooklyn. She is heir to but a fourth part of her dead brother's estate, valued at \$150,000, and will probably get about \$35,000, instead of the \$50,-000 it was thought would fall to her. The physician thinks she has but a short time o enjoy her fortune

secure the passage of an appropriation to send another agent to Europe to search for assets of the late Confederate States has failed. The proposition was submitted to trary, it is very old. The Treasury Department and State Department have both sent out agents at different times and at considerable expense on such errands, and their reports have been of a character which has forbidden any further investigation of the

There undoubtedly was considerable property and money in Europe at the close of the war which had belonged to the Confederacy, but it was long since scattered so as to be beyond recovery, or is no longer of value. The roving commissions, which had at different times been given to persons who were on good terms with various administrations, have been interesting and profitable to those who were charged with the inquiry, but they have yielded nothing to the government. It is not claimed that there is any newly discovered evidence, or that the departments are in possession of

nearly a quarter of a century. Mr. Blaine will review an immense Republican procession from a hotel balcony when he arrives in New York. He had better steer clear of New York hotels, Burchard's R. R. R. may happen again.

A man is seldom aware with what ad A man is seldom aware with what add mirable fast colors his suspenders are dyed points were developed. Then came in the town, is said to have led the hurner with they are transferred to his under. Mr. Bigham, of whose speech and the rahing for Bigham, and it is further until they are transferred to his under-

THE MEETING AT SUMTER.

Speeches by Governor Richardson, Lieut. Gov. Mauldin and Others. (From the News and Courier.)

The meeting appointed by the State Democratic Executive Committee to be held at Sumter, for the seventh Congressional district, came off on the 1st

Speeches were made by Gov. Richardson, Lieut.-Gov. Mauldin, Attorney General Earle, Comptroller Genera Verner and Capt. B. R. Tillman. The Governor and the Lieutenant Governor spoke generally to the same effect as at the previous meetings. Capt. Tillman's speech contained nothing new. Comptroller General Verner spoke of

he State finances. He invited Capt. oar to ask two farmers in the meeting decide whether he or Capt. correct in his statement of the discourse ences between the expenses of 1878-79 and 1886-87.
Tillman: "Take Gen. Moore and Gen.

Earle, both are respected."

Verner: "I will show the committee what a manipulator of figures you are." He read the correspondence between himself and Capt. Tillman on the vexed question and Capt. Tillmen's statements at Chester on Monday. There was a lively and continued running tilt on this matter between the two. Here is the

summing up of it.

Capt. Tillman charged that Mr. Verner, in his statement of the differences between the fiscal years of 1878-79 and 1886-87, had used the comptroller's report for 1886-87, and the treasurer's report for 1878-79, and that he gave as a difference, after taking off the funded interest of \$192,000, only \$27,000. Mr. Fillman claimed that this was done for partisan purposes. In the figures which Capt. Tillman gave the reporter of The News and Courier, which were published luesday, he claimed to prove that he nad proven substantially the correctness of his statement in the recent Democrate Convention, but when pressed by Mr. Verner he admitted that he had culled out of the treasurer's statement for 1878/ 79 the figures which he used to swell rie and have it then and there and weldifference to \$237,000, they being in cluded in the aggregate expenditors for the year 1878-79, as shown by the treasure's report. That is, he admired doing sure's report.

just what he had charged the omptroller general with doing. He simed he was right in doing it, howe at. Verner alter-Capt. Tillman and ar. Verner alter-nated in speaking in this subject and there was the beliest interest among the audience and much confusion. ATTEMEY GENERAL BARLE.

was now foully called for. He defeated the State Government from the charges regular tilt inaugurated, but Mr. Bigmade against it and reviewed the State's wark in education. This talk about reducing taxation, he

said, was demagogic. If legislators Mr. Bigham was now frequently interantrue to the behests of the people let them be turned out and new men put in their places.

so-called and give its funds to the agri cultural college.
Capt. Tillman announced that the Hatch fund had been stolen from the to the matter, which, as well as could be hamers and that the agricultural board

did not represent them. 901. Fallows of the privilege to position in regard the privilege to position in the privilege to the should of the people. Tillman: "The agricultural board don't

Earle: "Put them out, then." Tillman: "But the Legislature is manipulated." Earle: "Then put out the members. Capt. Tillman is not the State, He mustn't expect everybody to trail after

represent the people."

his opinions. After a lively passage beyond the reach of reporting, Gen. Earle said: "I approve many things you advocate, but do not abuse people without cause.

Do not charge a class with wrong-doing and array class against class." Tillman: "I've said harder things against farmers than lawyers. I've called them fools and puppets.' Earle: "You cannot point to a single

South Carolina Representative in Demo cratic days who has stolen a dollar." Tillman: "I don't know about that. There are some flahy things," [Great confusion, the entire platform being covered with excited men crowding about

the couple. Cries of "Put him up to Earle: "Come out openly and say it." Tillman, with hesitation and looking

awkward: "A reputable man in Marion charges—(and then he repeated Bigham's slander about Governor Thompson.) I don't endorse it, but I was in the House myself when Dean made that report Bigham says he did. The News and Courier this morning has a reply mentioning a lot of things in the mansion, but that is not conclusive to me."

Verner, excitedly: "That schedule was copied from records in my office. There is not a scintilla of truth in that accusation; not a scintilla.'

Tillman, doggedly: "Glad to hear some one deny it." Earle: "Then the thing that looks fishy has disappeared. With all respect for Governor Thompson, if a man will make an affidavit against him I will have him brought to South Carolina and tried. But don't let us have these accusations.'

Tillman: "It's not my charge, not my Earle: "Not your business when Governor of the State is accused of Tillman: "I would be ashamed to make the charge."

Earle: "Ashamed to accuse Governor

Thompson, and not ashamed to accuse the Legislature of stealing agricultural funds? Tillman; "Am I under cross-examina-

Tillman: "I'm satisfied about Governor Thompson, but the people are

Mr. H. R. Thomas, Tillman's lieutenant, interrupted with some sneer at Gen. Earle's showing off his ability as a law-Earle: "I am fishing for trout, not for minnows. While I respect Capt. Till-man, I think he has got one of the poor-

est lientenants I ever saw.'

The meeting ended amid great confusion. The excitement ever since Mr. Verner's departure had been intense. Calls were made for Col. Dargan, but he had left. Capt. Tillman left immediately after dinner, to spend the night with a friend in the country.

The Meeting at Florence. The meeting at Florence on the 2d the only hope of the State. made by Governor Richardson, Lieut.

Governor Mauldin and Captain Tillman and Col. B. W. Edwards. No new points were developed. Then came Mr. Bigham, of whose speech and the rahing for Bigham and it is further.

In the earnest request of prominent citizens the instrument. Remember we he was an imposter. The next day the Conover, N. C., the nearest station, to pay freight both ways if the instrument don't suit. Prices guaranteed less than New York.

New York.

Remember we he was an imposter. The next day the German Prince and his party depart the Springs. In buying tickets and don't suit. Prices guaranteed less than New York.

New York.

Courier contains the following report: Mr. Bigham opened by declaring that sion. he had been grossly misrepresented by the "clicks" and rings of Marion coun-

His subsequent remarks could only be heard in fragments above the din, but he secured silence when he turned to the News and Courier Reporter and demanded a fair report. The reporter unfertunately has not the most patient tenper in the world, and jumping up he slouted: "You seem to be an infernal as, and if you don't shut up and attend toyour business you will get hurt. Stick to your text, and prove if you can that you are not a slanderer, but leave me

failto prove it I will deserve a whipping andget one," proceeded with his labori-ous task. He first quoted Governor Richardson's remarks in Greenville as Jim, and said that the Governor this moning, when he spoke to him at the

will doubt which to believe at the dist

a goin' to whip out the State." se next thing heard was a declaratiothat the News and Courier had publis'd everything against him and would negublish his replies. If he sent anythis to the News and Courier they worl keep it for eight or ten days until could consult the "click." turing to the reporter of the paper he bein to instruct him to note this, that or to other thing about the News and Coper.

npo Mr. Bigham, and told him that he cod not talk at the News and Courier though him. That if he had any complat against the home office he could goo Charleston and make it there.
The if he wanted satisfaction in Olileston he could go down and help Pm the representative of the paper he cme. These remarks were emphasized b) the vigorous shaking of a fist within a few inches of Mr. Bigham's classic use. The wildest excitement prevailed. A party of Bighamites were preparing, its stated, for a raid on the Reporter, wen a counter-movement was made by th more respectable element; and unexpeted backing came from many quartei. A number of prominent citizens oing Mr. Bigham was receiving, and were apparently desirous of seeing a

ham, having taken the hint and returned wihout a word to other subjects, the Coporter had no reason to continue the nterruption. pornered him about the furniture matter. Mr. Bigham declared that he had never Again, in answer to Capt. Tillman, he said that Governor Thompson stole the said he was willing to abolish the anney furniture. Dr. Weatherly insisted on a steal it, but Mr. Bigham dodged the

He gave not one new piece of avidence, in this mine to pay the national delt coll. Sloan's statement or the circum any million dollars' worth of pay rock stances reported about the inventor.

He could not find in the Journals of the control of th House any mention of the resolution of the property is see he by the t that Governor Richardson said he had passed. Dr. Weatherly: "Why did not you fight these furniture appropriations in the Legislature?"

Bigham: "I had the Marion County clicks and rings to attend to." Mr. Bigham having commenced a sentence as follows: "Solomon being the wisest man that ever lived," was interrupted by a chorus of ironic ejaculations: "Except Bigham!" Then Mr. Bigham turned on Dr. Weatherly with the question: "If you object to this, why did not you send other representatives from Ma-

Dr. Weatherly, (devoutly): "Would to God we had not sent you, Mr. Bigham!" One of Mr. Bigham's audible remarks

was that he had expected Governor have located deposits of gold, silver, cop-Richardson to stay and hear him. Another was that Col. John C. Haskell, fixes up figures so that the farmer cannot understand him them. Then because \$16 60 had been paid by Governor Richardson for gas consumed at the Mansion Shepard's Administration when no family lived in the house, the fund for the purpose of the fiscal year just closed being exhausted, Mr. Bigham gravely announced that the Governor had been guilty of a penal offence, and that he had proved it on him, and that he should be punished for it as impartially as the man who stole a 25 cent chicken. if the people of Marion endorse the principles of John Peter Richardson, said he, they must send some one else to the Senate Voices: "We will do it!" ] I don't want the votes of such people. The Legisla-ture, he declared, had proved by its action that it was unwilling to trust John Peter Richardson with the furniture in the Governor's Mansion without taking his receipt for it. If a member of the House could make such a stir as this in a short time, what could not he do if he was sent to the Senate and put on a committee of investigation? [Voices: "Why did not you investigate when you were there?" "Oh you could make a fine dog of the treasury if you could only get back!" | He accused Governor Richardson of botching the State House and misappropriating money while a member of the State House commission, and was going on in the same indecent style when the Reporters who were tired out and some food. They were told afterwards that he continued, to the end his attacks on the whole Administration.

or a chance to express himself. Mr. Bigham ceased, he addressed the connected with the Government know neeting in somewhat the following terms: "Fellow-citizens of Florence: I am surprised and mortified that you should while Alaska will come to the front. At have stood here to hear such a blanked all events, people who have seen the set of hypocrites and scoundrels as Tillman and Bigham, I am deeply ashamed certainly worth the \$7,200,000 Seward of this event. I could hardly control my- paid for it twenty years ago." self when this scoundrel Bigham abused a man of honor and integrity. like Governor Richardson. Why are these fellows so mad with the Government of South

subsequent proceedings the News and stated that Bigham received the hand-

A PROMISED BIOGRAPHY OF BIGHAM

Mr. Bigham's active tongue will soon be called to his own defense. It was announced that Gen. W. W. Harllee will publish in the n xt issue of the Marion papers some account of Mr. Bigham, in which will be included information that in a certain trial he swore in Court that he did not believe his own mother on oath, and that he brought two witnesses from another county to testify against her veracity. The good people of Marion have realized rather late the mistake they made in not scotching the Bigham snake when it first raised its fiead.

AN ISLAND FULL OF GOLD.

The Romance of the Treadwell Mine in Alaska-"It Contains Enough of the Metal to Pay the National Debt" -- Rock that Will Require a Century to Exhaust

heard fragments of the stor shrugged their shoulders and further attention to the nave been fleeced tors in manuage property have been fleeced o often that every enterprise for getting the precious metals out of the earth pears to their eyes the marks of a swindle. and then (barring the beautiful fur seal) they think there is nothing in that far off country but Thlinkets, Hydahs, Chilkats, muskrats, icebergs, glaciers, and other unmerchantable articles. Only a few of the more favored tourist who have been let into some of the secrets of the small clique owning the property appreriate the great wealth that is locked up in the forbidding cliffs on the shore about two hundred miles north of Sitka. It is no concern of the insiders to have the world know that they own millions of tons of rock into which long ages ago the precious metal was so generously iltered. They have no mine for sale. It is the little fellows owning holes in the ground which have been heavily stocked who want to sell. They are content to quietly dig out 100 per cent. a month in this dark corner of the earth.

Modest fellows they are. On the west side of the Gastineau Channel, says the Chicago Tribune. within vistol shot of the mainland and under the shadow of preceptous mountains, is Douglas Island. Just back from the shore, in a cliff 800 to 1,000 feet high, is a horizontal shaft 400 feet wide and many hundred feet long. At intervals along the top of the cliff are perpendicular shafts. This is the Treadwell Mine. It is said that some rock has been taken out which yields as high as \$200 per ton, but that is exceptional. The statement of one intelligent man is that the average s \$9 per ton, that it costs \$1.50 per ton to convert the raw material into gold bars, and that 300 tons of rock can be reduced per day. These figures being correct, ne net product of the mine is \$675,000 a year, allowing only 300 working days. Another authority estimated that the output for the year 1887 would be \$100,-000 per month, or \$1,200,000 per year, yes or no answer as to whether he did and the yield this year certainly cannot be less. Diamond drills have been run question. He gave a long statement as long distances in various directions and show no change in the character of the rock or the ore. A thousand feet below Junds extravagant, but experts who and since a second we saw Junds extravagant, but experts who conclusively in the News and refuted lave made careful investigation declare

> they have in operation more stamps than there are in any other mill in the world. The appreciation of the mine by other people is indicated by a bid of \$16,000,000 which was made for the property some months ago. This is a case, however, when the insiders don't want to get out and the outsiders cannot get in. The mine was named for its discoverer. Treadwell was an old Californian of long experience in mining. He was one of a great number of people who, knowing that there are valuable mineral deposits in Alaska, went there prospecting. The natives, a good-natured lot, are always on hand to take tourists and explorers again made her appearance in Chicago, along the coast almost any distance, and told her friends that she had maralong the coast almost any distance. Many old miners are constantly testing ried a wealthy Milwaukean named J. J. the rocks with hammer and glass. They per, iron and other metals, but it was eserved for Treadwell to find this mass from her husband, and was given a deof gold-bearing rock. It is said that cree by Judge Shepard on March 12, when he first visited it there was a vein 1888. Her life after her divorce was of gold running conspicuously up and not a pleasant one. Practically she had down the face of the cliff. After satis- given up her fortune, and, although she fying himself that it was worthy of further tests, he went to California, bought | magnificent wardrobe, she had no money some machinery, and then returned. It save about \$1,500 and an income of \$70 required but little work with this machine ry to excite his cupidity to the nighest pitch. Having secured his rights in the claim, he went to San Francisco with some specimens of the ore. Senator of her first husband, again appeared Jones of Nevada was at that time in bad luck and poor. It was his opportunity. He went up to Alaska and was convinced that another fortune was his if he could get control of the Treadwell Mine. He formed a syndicate and was given a quar-

ter interest in the profits of the mine as a consideration. Treadwell, it is said, received \$1,000,000 in cash and a small percentage of the profits. The stock of the company is now owned mainly by four persons, of whom Jones and D. O. Mills are two. Some wealthy Chicago men, including C. B. Farwell, S. A. Kent and President Blackstone of the Alton road, have been allowed to examine the property, but it is not believed that they have any financial interest in it. The mine employs natives and Cornishmen as laborers, paying them \$2.50 per day and upward, and has already become quite a center of miscellaneous business. With California losing its prestige as a gold-producing country, Australia disap-pointing its friends, and other parts of the earth failing to meet expectations, the students of finance are looking about the world for a new sourse of supply. Perhaps Alaska will fulfill the requirements. Burmah, a mysterious country, of which Americans know even less than of their own Alaska, is said to have enormous stores of gold ore, of the loca-When tion of which nobody but a few persons

anything, but developments cannot be

expected there for many years. Mean-

Treadwell like to remark: "Alaska was

PIANOS AND ORGANS. One thousand Pianos and Organs to Carolina? Because, by George, its mem- close out by Ostober 1. All Organs and bers are gentlemen, and gentlemen are Pianos sold at cash price, payable she requested the archbishop to cable to the only hope of the State."

Pianos sold at cash price, payable she requested the archbishop to cable to her father in Berlin as to the whereabouts. inst, was a very noisy one—the noise be-ing made chiefly by the followers of Mr. and it's declared that he received the Organs from \$24 up; Pianos from \$150 from Marion county. Speeches were made by Governor Richardson, Lieut.

Governor Mauldin and Captain Tillman

most liberal and continuous applause of up. All instruments warranted. Send for circulars. Buy now and have the made by Governor Richardson, Lieut.

Governor Mauldin and Captain Tillman

most liberal and continuous applause of up. All instruments warranted. Send attending college, and if any one was the day. His remarks above are given at for circulars. Buy now and have the made of the instrument. Remember we he was an imposter. The next day the Conover, N. C., the nearest station. to

an Eventful Career-A Husband Assass nated-Marrying a Second Time and Being Decei.ed-Diamonds, Paris Dresses and Great Wealth Found in Chicago. (From the New York Star.)

For some months past there has been a little romance going on in Chicago, the thrilling style.

Some years ago there lived near Berlin, in Germany, a German nobleman of great wealth, who, among other favors of fortune, possessed ar interesting family of two sons and two daughters. The elder daughter married at an early age a German nobleman, a member of

the same regiment. The younger daughter of the old German nobleman-who was also a baron and the scion of one of Prussia's most noble families-was the Countess Marie von Oveardon, a charming brunette, with a beautiful figure and a most bewitching manner. The dream of the old baron's life was to wed this daughter to a rather elderly German of untold wealth, who was an officer in the Emperor's retinue. The Countess Marie, however, disliked the man to whom her father had betrothed her in her childhood, and after visiting her sister, where she met the dashing young surgeon, who was her brother-in-law's riend, she returned to her father's castle minus heart, which she had given into the surgeon's keeping. The elderly uitor's chances were materially "done or." Baron von Oveardon would hear no word of the surgeon lover's suit, and ade his daughter consider herself betrothed to the elderly lover. So the young couple got a dispensation from

the Emperor, and one fine day they were clandestinely married. Their marriage life was short, however, for one night in 1883, while the surgeon's regiment was encamped outside the gates of the capital, he was shot by an assassin in ambush and died the following day. On his death bed he told his young wife that he felt sure that his disappointed rival had a knowledge of his assassination, and made her bind herself by oath never to have anything to do with him. Baron von Oveardon had discarded his daughter when he heard of her marriage, and she also lost her title on account of her misalliance. So. although her husband left her a comfortable fortune, including his life insurance, at his death the broken-hearted her married sister. Her health failed after her bereavement, and her sister and brother-in-law decided to travel for a few years and see if time and new scenes would not wean the young Countess (the death of the husband restored the title) from her grief. For four years they wandered all over Europe and America. While in the United States, where she arrived in 1884, the Countess, who had by this sime recovered from the poignancy of

har residence with him, and her relatives returned to Germany. In June, 1884, she visited Chicago, and, as she could not speak the English language, she visited Professor Minshall, the blind elocutionist, on the West side, with the object of taking instruction in the English language. She took a few lessons, proving herself a very apt pupil. She evinced a decided liking for the professor and his wife, and made them the confidants of her romantic story. Shortly afterward she returned to Milwaukee, and her friends, the Minshalls, failed to hear from her for some time. In the course of a year, however, she Hof, who was in the real estate business. Their life was not happy one, and in December last she applied for a divorce 1888. Her life after her divorce was had a small fortune in jewels and a per month which her father allowed

The old lover, whom she suspected of having had a hand in the assassination upon the horizon of her existence. A young German Prince visiting this country stopped over in Chicago, and in his retinue was an elderly German of wealth accompanied by a valet. The Countess was at this time living with her friends the Minshalls. She had heard incidentally from a friend with whom she corresponded in Germany that her old lover had been trying to get her address, as he intended visiting this country. When the Countess left Germany she left behind her, beside her married brother, a young brother whom she had not seen in a couple of years, as he was at Paris receiving his education. When the old lover arrived he stopped at the Grand Pacific Hotel, and by some means he had located the Countess. He sent word to her by his servant that her young brother and a very dear friend had arrived here from Germany and would call upon her the following day. The next day a gentleman of dignified appearance rang the door bell of No. 2180 Wabash avenue. where the lady had a furnished a room and inquired for the Countess von Seiffert. He came in a carriage and was accompanied by a young gentleman whom he said was the Countess' brother. The moment the Countess beheld her visitors she recognized her disappointed lover and almost fainted. She ordered him out and bade him never to return. The young man, who bore a striking resemblance to the photograph of her brother, she doubted, and denounced him as an imposter. He, however, stout- has no charm for a girl who is looking ly maintained that he was her brother. and made an engagement to see her the next day, when he would call again stone.
The old lover departed, vowing vengance
on account of his reception. Next day she visited Archbishop Feehan with her alleged brother, and as he failed to answer some questions she propounded, came back that he had just returned to Sparkling Catawba Springs is a very Berlin from Paris, where he had been pleasant one—made especially so by the

shakes of the negroes upon his conclu- A ROMANCE OF A COUNTESS. tives, whom she suspected of being in the employ of her divorced husband and cast-off lover. She finally determined to seek another residence, and in April last she moved to 2108 Wabash avenus, rented by W. T. Noble and family. Her friends, the Minshalls, did not then see as much of her as they would have desired, and she seldom visited them, but explained that she could not leave her

home without being shadowed. On June 13 last she accompanied tha professor and his wife to a musicale at Professor Steiner's, on the North Side. which the Globe of that city says would They did not see her again after that, furnish capital material for a novel of and after waiting two or three weeks they called at her residence, and found she had moved away. The landlord, W. T. Noble, expressed ignorance of herwhereabouts, saying she had moved out

A reporter called at No. 2108 Wabsah W. T. Noble was in his and on being asked if he knew g the Countess von Seiffert was, Mr. 1 miled and replied: "Well It

I can't s married." She had worm we married in some way with F. G. Maresch, a wealthy business man of Whatcom, Washington Territory Marrian washington Territory resch arrived in Chicago June 27, and as he proved to be all that he represented, the Countess went with him at once to Rev. Father Butler of St. John's Church, and on Sunday evening, July 1, they were married.

The couple went to board at Southern Hotel. They remained there until Wednesday evening, when they departed for their new home in Washington Territory, and a happier couple could not be

Rev. Father Butler confirmed the statement that he had performed the ceremony. "Yes, the lady was a German Countess of wealth. I know her whole istory, and she came to me with letters from a most estimable clergyman, Father Lalumier of Milwaukee. was quite free to marry, as she had married a divoced man for her second husband without knowing it. They appeared to be very happy and I hope it will turn out well."
Mr. Batchelor, proprietor of the

Southern Hotel, said that the Countess and her husband boarded with him for two weeks, and they appeared to be happy and had plenty of money.

Mr. and Mrs. Minshall were seen, and were astonished when they heard of her

marriage, having worked on the abduction theory since they found out she had moved away. Meanwhile the Countess, who is about 30 years of age and still a beautiful woman, is on her way with her new hus-

band to their home in Washington Territory, where she will undoubtedly create a sensation with her diamonds and Worth toilets, and her romantic life's history.

(From the Chicago Herald ) Rev. Sam Jones stopped over night at the Sherman House. He is on his way to Madison, Wis., to lecture. "I think the importance of my work is increasing," said he, "I have a thousand or two thousand applications for me ahead. The earnestness of the people who listen to me is shown by their number and the

results that come. As for prohibition a fair criterion of the temperance senti-ment. The largest vote will probably be in Georgia, 10,000 or more. I hope the Bepublican party will be defeated be-cause then it will break to pieces and a prohibition party will be formed. The new party ought to take up other questions, also the Sunday question, for ininstance. It has come to such a pass that we won't have any Sunday in this country in eight or ten years. I believe in the grand Jeffersonian principles of the Democratic party, but I can't go the whole hog. I don't think a man can be a Christian and be a Democrat. If he is a good Christian he will be a mighty weak-kneed Democrat, and if he is good Democrat there won't be much spine to his Christianity." Mr. Jones and not made up his mind as to whom

he would vote for. Vitality of Bermuda Grass Seed. The July Bulletin of the Experiment-

al Station of this State contains the fol-In the May Bulletin the result of test of the vitality of a sample of this seed was given, in which, at a temperature of 70 degrees, none could be made to germinate, although remaining in the

apparatus for a month.
Since then the tests have been continued, but at higher temperature, viz., 80 to 85 degrees, or still lower than that to which the seed would be exposed in the soil. The result has been that 65 per cent. of good seed have germinated, 43 per cent. of the germs appearing on the third and fourth days, 8 per cent. on the fifth day, and the remaining 14 per cent. during the following thirteen days. The sample as purchased contained 19.13 per cent. of impurities, such as trash and foreign seed. The per cent, value of the sample is therefore 54.6. Still further tests to be made at higher temperatures may show a higher ger-

minating value. The different results obtained at differ ent temperatures furnish valuable guidance to the farmer in sowing seed of this grass. The plant is a native of warm climates, and only perfects its seeds in low latitudes, and these require for germination a sufficient warmth of soil. Our results seem to show that plantings should be made not later in the fall than the middle of October, nor earlier in the

spring than April 10th.

An Absurd Fashion. Unconsciously perhaps, several men here in Jacksonville have fallen into a London fad—that of shaving the upper lip. There is an organized movement at the English capital against the mustache and attempts are being made by the Anglo-maniscs in this country to popularize it here. This has proved a lead failure in Philadelphia. The Record of that city remarks that it has been would sooner part with their little fingers than with their mustache." Why, no one seems to know. A mustacheless man wear beautifully trained and formed lip covers. And physicians say that a bare lip is injurious to the eyes, the mustache serving to break the downward fall of one's visiou somewhat. - Jackson ville

Times-Union.

The ride from the railroad to the poor Countess. She could not leave her Bros, will supply comfortable transportions without being shadowed by detection at reasonable figures,